FRENCH TRANSLATION: OLIVIER MALOSSE CKADIANKAMERA, BLOGSPOT, COND BNGLISH TRANSLATION: VYVYANNELDE SITTENPATRIOT, WORDPRESS, COM

> A Train at the End of Summer











-6-



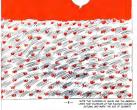
YOU WEAR THE NOISE OF ITS BONES PATTLING "KOKIN, KOKIN". AND THEN, THE BETTING SUN STARTS TO DEDDEN IT TOO

AND WE RUN BREATHLESSLY TOWARD THE PORT. AND IT'S COMPLETELY RED WITH THE BLOOD OF THE WHALE.

TTMLESSLY
YOU KNOW, IF THE WHALER
WHITE RETURNS TO THE FORT RAISING
WHALE,
A REO BANNER, THAT MEANG
HE HAD A CATCH!

WHEN THE SIMMER
REACHED ITS END, THE
REACHED
REACHED IMPARTMENT
RED WITH THE HIGAN
FLOWERS.







-10-















IN THE PARKNESS, SIMILAR TO THE BELLY OF A WHALE, I THOUGHT! "THE TOMB OF THE WHALE IS VERY CLOSE." I LEFT ALONE THE NEXT DAY, THE TRAIN, HEADING FOR THE CAPE, WENT THROUGH I DON'T KNOW HOW MANY TUNNELS.

AND THE PIANO SAID "KOKIN, KOKIN".

-15-